

# The Daily Astorian.

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No. 100.

## The Daily Astorian.

ISSUED EVERY MORNING.

(Monday Excepted).

D. C. IRELAND : : PUBLISHER.  
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### To City Subscribers.

There are such frequent changes in the residence of our city patrons that we shall feel obliged to any who make such changes if they will report the same to this office. Otherwise we shall not be responsible for failures of the carrier to deliver the paper promptly and regularly to them.

**NORTHWARD BOUND.**—The Light-house steamer Shubrick sailed for the north yesterday from this port.

**NOTABLES.**—Several notable persons are registered at the Occident. Mine hosts Megler & Wright understand how to make them feel at home.

**CATTLE SHIPMENT.**—The Pacific Coast Steamship company's steamer Santa Cruz carries away a cargo of Oregon beef cattle for the San Francisco market.

**STEAM FIRE ENGINE TRIAL.**—The new steam fire engine which has just been added to the Astoria fire department, was playing lively nearly all day yesterday. She is being put in fine working order by an engineer from the department of Portland.

**COD FISH IN BULK.**—The British schooner Pato arrived from the cod-fish banks of the north yesterday with 25,000 fine cod-fish on board, under sealed hatches. This is a valuable cargo, and Astoria is the place to take them out and prepare them for the markets, either by drying or canning.

**TAXES EASY.**—If everybody had kept their county orders, to pay taxes would be an easy matter, but a county order merchant has bought them all up at a discount. The obliging clerk, Col. R. R. Spedden, had his hands full issuing orders for some time after the county commissioners went home.

**IN VICTORIA.**—We are informed that Col. John Adair is in Victoria, expected home soon. Mr. S. D. Adair, who has been engaged at the New Westminster cannery for several months past, where he has a valuable interest, will also be at his home in Astoria in time to enjoy the holiday season, now so rapidly approaching.

**REMARK-ABLE.**—Yesterday a lady customer at J. W. Gearhart's store remarked that a man who carried such a fine stock of crockery, and glass ware, ought to be a married man. The county treasurer smiled as he replied that "perhaps if he was a married man he would not be able to keep such a fine stock."

**PERIODICALS.**—The magazines at hand for October, (Harper's always good; St. Nicholas, interesting alike to the old and the young; and Scribner's which is becoming one of the standards) all seem to be more than usually interesting to us, it is because times are getting so dull that we have more leisure for the perusal of books, that make them seem so companionable? We believe they are really better than of old.

**CLOSE ECONOMY.**—People who do not keep shingles stored in a locality popular for loading, know nothing about the expense attending the supply of the army of whittlers. To prevent the destruction of bunches by the jack-knife brigade, we observe that the owner of a lot near the house of steam fire engine No. 3, on Capt. Flavel's dock has carefully laid a nice shingle loosely on the top of the bunches, marked "this is for whittlers; spare the tin straps on the bundles."

**OREGON GOODS.**—While in Portland last week we paid the Brownsville Woolen factory company's depot a call, on First street, near the Central Market. We found Bro. David Dalgleish up to his eyes in the finest fabrics made of wools in this or any other country. If you want the very best of family blanket take none but Brownsville goods, and if your dealer does not keep them tell him to send for a few samples such as the extra size, bound, and No. 1 extra family blanket. Support home manufacturers when you can.

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

—Ex-president Grant has returned to Europe.

—Germany has slightly advanced the price of silver.

—The President's message will be short and to the point.

—The losses by the fire at Providence amounted to \$500,000.

—The yellow fever prevalent at Vera Cruz is of a most violent type.

—A "prominent" Chicago banker, C. L. Woodman goes through bankruptcy for 100,000.

—Other persons beside Pinney have been indicted by the U. S. grand jury in San Francisco.

—The position of the Russians in Turkey is no better than previously reported. Serious defeats are reported.

—The "captured" train robbers have been identified. One of them was a cattle dealer named Collins from Ogallala.

—Heavy forgeries of a sloper named I. R. Cooper are reported in San Francisco. He was employed by J. P. Treadwell. His furniture and horses have been attached.

**SHIP-MASTER'S READING ROOM.**—Mr. Peter Wilhelm has permanently fitted up a ship-master's reading room in connection with the Gem saloon in Astoria. The latest shipping papers and home-ward and outward bound shipping lists are kept on file. Call and see him.

**NEW COLLECTOR.**—The new collector of customs for the Sitka district has arrived on the coast. If we are not greatly mistaken he will want to return home before he takes charge of that position. Our friend Harvey is yet in Sitka attending to the affairs of this dear democratic-republican government, but without the power to protect his own life from scurvy Indians, while Maj. Berry, the late incumbent, rests upon his dying bed in a British hospital at Victoria. Verily Alaska is a curse to Uncle Sam, as the purchase has been mismanaged by the departments in Washington.

**WHOOING COUGH.**—It is some years since Letzerich affirmed that whooping cough was due to a special fungus. The assertion has been lately confirmed by the researches of Tschamer. In the spite of children who are suffering from the cough, there are little corpuscles, about the size of a pin's head, of a white or yellowish color, which pass through a series of characteristic changes, and which seem to be identical with fungi which are found on the peel of oranges, apples and some other fruits. By inoculating rabbits with these fruit fungi, and by causing men to inhale them, Tschamer produced convulsive coughs of many days duration, with all the characteristics of whooping cough.

**BURNING GARBAGE.**—The process of cremation, says the American Architect, suggests a means to solve the serious question, what shall be done with the street refuse and garbage. An analysis of collections from thirteen representative districts give the following average results: Water, 3.02 per cent.; nitrogen, 0.239 per cent.; combustible material, 28.454 per cent.; incombustible material, 68.514 per cent. Prof. Chandler, President of the Board of Health, suggests a system of garbage cremation in furnaces similar to those in the manufacture of shell-lime. It is said that 200 tons of refuse and garbage can be cremated and rendered innocuous in 24 hours. Such a system would involve less cost than conveying it to deep water, and be far more consistent with the demands of civilization and public safety.

**THE USES OF THE LEMON.**—Few people know the value of lemon juice. A piece of lemon bound on a corn will cure it in a few days; it should be renewed night and morning. A free use of lemon juice and sugar will always relieve a cough. Most people feel poorly in the spring; but if they would eat a lemon before breakfast every day for a week, with or without sugar, as they like, they would find it better than any medicine. Lemon juice used according to this recipe will sometimes cure consumption: Put a dozen lemons into cold water and slowly bring to a boil; boil slowly until the lemons are soft, but not too soft, then squeeze until all the juice is extracted; add sugar to your taste, and drink. In this way use a dozen lemons a day. If they cause pain, or loosen the bowels too much, lessen the quantity and use only five or six a day until you are better, and then begin again with a dozen a day. After using five or six dozen, the patient will begin to gain flesh and enjoy food. Hold on to the lemons, and still use them very freely several weeks more.

## CITY ITEMS.

....Six days thou shalt labor the seven-day thou shalt go to Cornart's and get a Sunday reading's and cigars, with one of his Bouquet's you can't be content in Sunday's.

....Large assortment of Autograph and Photograph albums, as well as a fine assortment of Papeterie, just received at Adler's book store.

...."Another Humbug." "The Dance of Life." "That Wife of Mine," and "That Husband of Mine," now in press; to be received in a few days at Adler's, next to the White House.

....The latest styles of men's hats can be found at Hamburger's.

....Cashmere, silks, empress cloths, Tamise cloths, alpaca; all latest shades, with fringes and buttons to match, at Hamburger's.

....The largest and latest styles of dress goods and waterproofs can only be found at B. Hamburger's. Don't fail to inspect them and depend upon it, prices extremely low. See advertisement.

....We have received an immense and nice assortment of ladies' and child's knit cloths, saques, rubies, hoods, nice goods and cheap at Hamburger's. Main street, above Chenamus. See advertisement.

....Persons requiring furnished rooms can be accommodated at Mrs. Munson's new lodging house.

....Mrs. H. A. Derby has just received some new trimmed hats by the last steamer.

....Miss Brown intends opening a private school at Arrigoni's hotel, 1st of October. Will also give lessons in music. Terms, 50 cents per week, music \$5 per month.

....A full stock of the finest Parlor Stoves and Heaters, for wood or coal, will be sold cheaper than the cheapest by Jackins & Hawes.

....Board and lodging by the day or week at the Astoria Beer Hall, Main street, Astoria. Peter Davis, proprietor.

....Persons wishing the services of Dr. J. Welch, Dentist, will bear in mind that business will necessitate his temporary absence from the city for a time after a few days.

....Have you seen the Bismarck stove? No? Then call at once to-day, upon L. P. Richman & Co.

....Fresh oysters in every style at Schmeer's.

....The "Sunny Heart" is what you want for your private office. Call on L. P. Richman & Co. and see it. Beautiful stove.

....First-class billiard table for sale, cheap for cash. Inquire at the Occident hotel, Astoria.

....Mrs. Dr. Burr, Homeopathic physician, has removed to her new residence four doors from Liberty hall.

....Dr. B. R. Freeland has located permanently in Astoria for the practice of dentistry. Office in Shuster's building, on Cass street, next door to THE ASTORIAN office.

....Perfection Stonewall Whisky, hand-made sour mash; Snow-hill Whisky, fine cooper sweet mash; acknowledged from its refined taste and delicacy of flavor to be beyond comparison the best in this country, sold at the Astoria Liquor Store by H. Marx & Co., Water street roadway.

....Photographs! The latest styles taken at Shuster's new gallery, Cass street, next to the Astorian office.

....San Francisco beer, Steellacom beer, Astoria beer, bottled beer and English porter at the Chicago house, Main street, Astoria. N. Wyman, proprietor.

....For clean towels, sharp razors, and an easy shave, go to Gillespie at PARKER HOUSE BATHS. Hair cutting, shampooing, and dyeing.

....Little Van has reestablished himself at the old corner, refreshed by his late journey to the Atlantic states, and will as formerly attend to all orders in his line as general jobber.

## SOMETHING NEW.

For Glassware, Crockery, Powder and Shot, Gun Wads, Percussion Caps, in fact everything that is useful as well as ornamental, go to J. W. Gearhart, who sells cheap for cash. Goods delivered free of charge.

**CANARY BIRDS.**—for sale at Gillespie's, Parker house baths.

**DIRECT TO ASTORIA.**—Mr. M. Wise informs the ladies and gentlemen of Astoria and vicinity that he has opened his store with a nice assorted stock of goods, which he proposes to sell at bed-rock prices for cash. Remember the place, opposite R. F. Caulfield's Drug Store.

It is too late in the day to argue to intelligent business men the propriety and necessity of advertising themselves. The fact is too well organized now that only those houses which advertise judiciously prosper, and only those pull through the hard times successfully which keep their names and wares constantly before the public eye. The experience of every intelligent and educated business man is clear upon this point, and hence the columns of a newspaper, especially in what are called "dull times," will give the roster of the business men of a place who may be relied upon as intelligent, prudent and enterprising. Only those who understand the art of advertising (and it is an art, know that the effective mode is to keep the public constantly and steadily apprised of what they have for sale,

## New Books.

We owe Mrs. Dunniway an apology for not sooner acknowledging receipt of her most excellent book "David and Anna Matson," which is very interesting, nicely printed, and besides its usefulness, would be an ornament upon any lady's table. We copy from the preparatory remarks to readers—

When Tennyson awoke the Nine,  
And bade them sing around the shrine  
He bided in the sylvan bowers,  
Whence Helicon all grandly towers,  
And sent them forth to chant a lay,  
Whose plaintive strains shall live for aye,  
Their echoes answering to the core  
Of human hearts, a million score,  
I little recked that I should dare  
To climb the trackless realms of air,  
And risk great Othello's classic ire,  
Or, trembling, touch proud Erato's lyre.

Presumptuous dreamer, vain, am I,  
To dare attempt Parnassus' heights,  
My Pegasus untrained and shy,  
My Muse unmoved to lofty flights;  
But there be hearts that choose to sing,  
Albeit their lays are lowly ones,  
That only to their authors bring  
Compassion from Fame's favored sons,  
I've penned my sad and simple song,  
And to my Muse lend heart and ear,  
Because I deprecate a wrong  
That serves those whose hearts are dear  
Each unto each; whose lives are one,  
Though far apart their channels run.

If I but rouse the reader's heart,  
To vibrate to Compassion's dart,  
Or start a sympathetic tear,  
From eyes where Love hath banished Fear,  
Or cast one ray of light, serene,  
Athwart one path where sorrows keen  
So long o'er hopes deferred have brooded  
That earthly joys are all corroded,  
I care not who shall blame or praise,  
Or who shall claim the wreath and bays.

A. S. D.  
Portland, Oregon, Nov. 1, 1876.

In "The New Penelope," Mrs. Frances Fuller Victor, always a favorite with Oregon readers, has presented a very pretty and a very interesting book. It is seldom that we are captivated by a story book, but we must confess that last week Mrs. Victor turned us out of the customary groove, and we have enjoyed several hours of genuine delight in perusing the pages of her new book. In order to give readers a better understanding of what this holiday present is made up, we publish the table of contents entire, with the preface, as follows. Mrs. Victor says:

"This collection consists of sketches of Pacific coast life, most of which have appeared from time to time, in the Overland Monthly and other western magazines. If they have a merit, it is because they picture scenes and characters, link the charm of newness and originality, such as belong to border life.

"The poems embraced in the collection have been written at all periods of my life, and therefore cannot be called peculiarly western. But they embody feelings and emotions common to all hearts, east or west; and as such, I dedicate them to my friends on the Pacific coast, but most especially in Oregon."

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—Two miners, J. H. Ritchie and W. F. Zambro, while crossing one of the California Water company's flumes on the new South Fork ditch, two weeks ago, saw an enormous bear in an angle of the flume, walking on the foot board and coming toward them. Zambro had a two-barreled shot gun loaded with buckshot, and two dogs were behind them. A fight was inevitable. The bear came on his hind legs toward Ritchie, and when the man was almost within the brute's hug Zambro fired and knocked the animal off the flume, Ritchie jumped off and, picking up a piece of scantling, began to pound his bearship on the head. A back blow of the scantling brained one of the dogs which had come to Ritchie's aid. Then the bear, only slightly wounded, gave Ritchie a rough and tumble fight, although harrassed by the remaining dog. Meanwhile Zambro had managed to climb into a tree, carrying his gun. He fired the remaining barrel, missed the bear, narrowly missed Ritchie, and killed the dog. Seeing his critical situation, Ritchie got out of the bear's embraces and by a desperate effort pushed the animal over a bluff forty feet high. The fall killed the animal. When dressed it weighed 784 pounds. Through the right ear was a bullet hole made by some hunter. Ritchie lost coat, vest, pantaloons, shirts, and most of his hair.

## Church Directory.

**FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.**—Rev. F. Crang, services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sunday school after morning services. Seats free.

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**—Organized May 3rd, 1877. Supply expected from the Board of Domestic Missions. Sunday school every Sunday at one o'clock P. M., at upper Astoria school house.

**GRACE (EPISCOPAL) CHURCH.**—Rev. T. A. Hyland, Rector. Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. Sunday school at 9 o'clock A. M.

**CHAPEL OF THE HOLY INNOCENTS.**—Services (upper Astoria) alternate Sundays at 3 o'clock P. M., by the Rev. T. A. Hyland. Sunday school every Sunday at 9 o'clock A. M.

**STAR OF THE SEA CHURCH.**—Rev. Father Macken Pastor. Services at 11 o'clock A. M. Sunday school at 3 o'clock P. M.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.**—Rev. J. G. Burchett, Pastor. Services at 11 A. M., and 7½ P. M. in the new church on Astor street. Sunday School immediately after morning services.

**METHODIST SERVICES.**—Rev. F. Elliot, Methodist minister, will preach in the Congregational church Sunday evening, Sept. 24, at half-past seven o'clock.

**FRIENDS OF PROGRESS.**—A Free Conference meeting will be held by the society every Sunday evening at 7½ o'clock P. M. All are invited.

**PROGRESSIVE LYCEUM.**—Children's Lyceum held at Liberty hall at 2 o'clock P. M., under the auspices of the Society of Friends of Progress. J. Korter, conductor.

The people of Oregon are not burned up four months in summer and frozen or snowed in six months in winter, nor millions of property swept away in a night by overwhelming floods and devastating hurricanes, as they frequently are in the eastern and western states of the union. They do not live in fear of being carried to untimely graves in hundreds by the summer fevers that prevail in the Southern states, nor of being overwhelmed by earthquakes that visit California every two or three years, nor yet by its floods every fifth or tenth year, nor dried up by its droughts every third or fourth year. The summer diseases so destructive to human life among children in the Atlantic states are almost unknown in Oregon.

Oregon offers great attractions to those in search of new homes, to-wit: Healthy and attractive diversity of surface. Grand scenery and mild climate. No excessive cold or heat. Average temperature, summer, 67°, winter 39°. Thunder-storms very rare, hurricanes unknown. Death-rate lower in Oregon than in any other State, east or west. Soil of unsurpassed fertility, especially suited to cereals, fruits, flax, hops, and hay. No failure of crops in Oregon for thirty years from any cause. No droughts, as in California. Great abundance of the finest fruit. Stock-raising very profitable. As a farming country Oregon is not surpassed by any part of the Union.

The love of life, the desire for health and passion for wealth, are three of the strongest laws that operate in the breast of the human family. Wherever life can be most prolonged, health best secured, and wealth most easily acquired, there the tide of emigration and population is as sure to flow as the needle points to the north pole. It is the growing knowledge that all this is true of Oregon that is causing it to attract so much public attention and draw so many farmers, emigrants, tourists and capitalists to come and enjoy and profit by them.

**THE PRICE OF WHEAT.**—Wheat ought to be one dollar and fifty cents per bushel all over the Wallamet valley. San Francisco pays from \$2 to \$2.25 per cental. A cental of wheat is a bushel and two-thirds of a bushel. Wheat at Astoria is always worth as much as wheat at San Francisco.